

TAMPON VS MOONCUP

Yo I rep for my team - my tampon crew,
We run this scene we don't need nothing new,
Mooncup crew get out of my face,
You sound like something that came from outer space...

*Always running your mouth, think you run the city,
But we know the truth about you it isn't pretty,
Causing dryness, irritation - you can't do your job properly,
We're coming to destroy your monopoly...*

There's a reason why women need us so much,
We can absorb everything that we touch...

*That 'everything' includes natural moisture though
While we only collect from the menstrual flow.
And we're reusable, you're out of touch
You're weak we can hold three times as much...*

You're gross and weird and no-one understands you,
You get laughed at more than clowns do...

*Funny - one period it takes 22 of you
To do the same thing that one of us can do
A few months: what we both cost is identical,
But we ain't got no additives and we ain't got no chemicals*

And you ain't got no mates - tree hugging hippies,
Banging on about ice caps & herbal remedies
New age nonsense, it's making me mental,
Run home to your tepee and eat up your lentils

*We got love for the Earth while you make her ill,
800 million of you dumped in a land fill
Like sanitary pads, man you guys are foul
So give it up now, time to throw in the towel.
Tampon - take off you've met your match
Mooncup's here to stay, no strings attached.*